

## NEW YORK JOURNAL.

W. R. HEARST.

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## THE WEATHER.

Official forecasts for today indicate fair weather.

It looks as if Cecil Rhodes might have to answer for his failure to bring about a Zambian result in the Transvaal.

Even the niece of Candidate Bryan who eloped the other day neglected to mention Tom Watson in her speech of acceptance.

Zola has just experienced another failure in his effort to connect with the Notification Committee of the French Academy.

Perhaps a little persuasion will induce the Sultan to enforce the law providing for punishment for suicide among the Armenians.

Justice Russell's decision against the drug trust will be sure to lead to the discovery that the Supreme Court is but a nest of "anarchy."

The whip of the slave driver was never more vigorously or continuously applied than the "object lesson" lash as wielded by Mark Hanna.

It appears that when Hon. Powell Clayton came to New York he was accompanied by plans and specifications for a large assortment of Arkansas election frauds.

With Maine and Georgia out of the way there will be no further work for those who gerrymander the "significance" of elections until after the November event.

Mr. Breckinridge may be very much in earnest in his effort to preserve the "honor of the nation," but at this distance it looks as if his honor preserver is on crooked.

Hon. Charles Emory Smith is talking of "cheap money making cheap men." This is dangerously similar to Mr. Harrison's "cheap coat making cheap men" campaign slogan.

Gubernatorial Candidate Black has changed his tune. Up in Maine he intimated that Democratic votes would be received for the Republican ticket and no slurs indulged in.

It is not at all singular that the discomfiture of Tillman in South Carolina should have been brought about by his dispensary system. The attempts to control and regulate personal liberty generally turn out this way.

**MR. HOBART AS A FINANCIER.**  
 Mr. Hobart, in his letter accepting the Vice-Presidential nomination of the Republican party, utters himself fully, if not wisely, on the silver question. He is for the gold standard straight, and has no faith at all in the power of this Government to bring silver back to its old value by creating an unlimited demand for it.

The influence which legislation has upon the bullion price of the precious metals is a chapter of history which Mr. Hobart does not appear to have read. He is not aware, for instance, that when in June, 1893, the mints of British India were closed to free coinage, the price of silver fell from 82 cents to 68 cents an ounce in the London market within forty-eight hours after the announcement was made in Parliament. If adverse legislation can so swiftly and heavily depress silver, why should not favorable legislation as swiftly raise it?

It is to be feared that Mr. Hobart's studies as a financier have been restricted mainly to the columns of the Hanna organs during the current campaign. He makes himself responsible for the amazing statement that "the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 is a policy which no nation has ever before proposed." The act of Congress, approved April 2, 1792, establishing the United States Mint, provided for the free coinage of silver at the ratio of 15 to 1. During the first seventy years of the century the generally accepted ratio of France and Southern Europe was 15½ to 1, and there was no restriction on coinage. The greater value of silver abroad drained the United States of gold in commercial exchanges. This country in 1834 adopted the ratio of 15 to 1. Mr. Hobart to the contrary notwithstanding, and it remained undisturbed up to 1873.

The gold standard is a new thing, and the whole world is suffering from it. It does not give an honest dollar, for gold has varied in value much more than has silver. The price of the latter, measured in gold, has not fallen more than have the prices of the great staples. Wheat and silver touched their lowest point together. An ounce of silver to-day will purchase as much

of most of the great staples as it would prior to 1873. That is irrefragable proof that it is gold which has advanced in value, and not silver which has depreciated.

"The dollar of our country," declares Mr. Hobart, "whether of gold or silver, should be of the full value of one hundred cents, and by so much as any dollar is worth less than this in the market, by precisely that sum will some one be defrauded." That is true, but it is also true that if any dollar is worth more than one hundred cents, by precisely that sum will some one be defrauded. What every honest man wants is an honest dollar, and the dollar under the single gold standard is not honest, but a fraud on every debtor.

Men whose judgment in matters of finance is worth immeasurably more than Mr. Hobart's feel no doubt whatever that free coinage of silver by the United States alone would give us an honest dollar, worth just one hundred cents. The Republican party professes to desire bimetalism, but wishes to wait for an international agreement. The way to bring that about is for the United States to pioneer the path. We are strong enough to do it. Our example would force England and Continental Europe to follow in our footsteps, and that would put an end to the single gold standard and the thoroughly dishonest dollar which enriches the few at the cost of the many, and is paralyzing the world's industry.

Every citizen who desires to see prosperity return will vote against McKinley and Hobart.

## GONE TO JOIN COCKRAN.

No matter who may carry the country in November, David B. Hill has already carried himself.

Mr. Hill was once silver man enough to bid for silver votes to procure him the nomination for the Presidency, but he finds himself unable to support for the Presidency a regularly nominated candidate. Principle so high as this will have its reward. The end of his Senatorial term will end Mr. Hill's public life.

That will not be an inauspicious calamity to anybody save David B. Hill, once a Democrat, but now a non-descript, joined in political vagrancy with Bourke Cockran, servitor of the plutocracy.

**THE WEEK'S ENCOURAGEMENT.**  
 There has been a wonderful clearing of the Democratic horizon within the past week. The indications of popular favor are multiplying on every side.

The Democratic majority in Arkansas is growing until it seems likely to equal or exceed the total vote of both parties in Vermont. There is a "sound money Democracy" in Arkansas, and the mischief it has been able to accomplish there is a fair test of its power for harm in the other States of the West and South.

That the growth of silver sentiment is not sectional has been shown by the recent developments in New York, New Jersey, Connecticut and Massachusetts. In New York Senator Hill has at last been pried off the fence by his own constituents, who, in electing him a delegate to the State Convention, have unanimously instructed him to vote for the indorsement of the Chicago candidates and platform. That Mr. Hill has been unable to accept his election under conditions that would require him to divorce himself from the opulent associations that have grown so essential to his comfort since the days when he was a Democrat does not detract from the value of this exhibition of Eastern popular feeling. A still more impressive display of the spread of Democratic principles has been witnessed in New Jersey, where the Democratic State Convention met on the very day on which the Jersey bond syndicate candidate for the Vice-Presidency issued his letter of acceptance. Only four months ago a convention purporting to represent the New Jersey Democracy met, and with funeral solemnity resolved to battle for the gold standard. That gathering assembled in the gloom of assured and well-deserved defeat. Now the real Democracy of New Jersey, revived, rejuvenated and confident of victory, has come together and enthusiastically pledged itself to the restoration of bimetalism. In Connecticut the primaries indicate that the advocates of gold will be routed in the coming State Convention, and in Massachusetts the friends of the Chicago platform are not only carrying everything within the Democratic organization, but an impartial poll shows that they have a good chance of carrying the State in the election.

Major Byrne, of the Democratic Honest Money League, has emitted a shriek of despair over the condition of the campaign in New York. He asserts that Bryan has "left an ugly trail," and that unless money be poured into the contest, and work be prosecuted night and day, the Chicago ticket will carry this State by 100,000 majority.

The change in the tone of the staff correspondents sent through the West by the principal gold standard papers of New York is very significant. One of the best of them has just announced that the canvasses of both parties

agree that if the election were held to-day the vote of Iowa would be about a tie, and that there are 30,000 silver Republicans in that State to 10,000 bolting Democrats. The same correspondent has furnished information of the inroads of silver sentiment upon the gold Gibraltar of Wisconsin. In Colorado the regular Republican State Convention has just indorsed the national Democratic ticket. In Kentucky, the home of the bolting candidate for the Vice-Presidency, the Waterson Club, the stronghold of "sound money sentiment," has declared its adhesion to Bryan.

The tremendous outpouring in Chicago on Labor Day was something whose significance no clear-sighted politician will underrate. Avowedly non-partisan as the occasion was, the sympathy of the workmen for the Democratic candidates and principles could not be kept under restraint. Mr. Bryan was the guest of honor; his words were rapturously applauded, and his committee men were received in state, while Mr. Hanna, who had closed his headquarters in honor of the day and had announced his intention of attending the meeting, was not even favored with an invitation.

But perhaps the most encouraging sign of all has been the nature of the response to the Journal's appeal for subscriptions to the campaign fund. When poor working girls give their entire savings, and men with families dependent upon them contribute half of their week's wages, the evidence of a profound popular feeling is too plain to be ignored. And this feeling will certainly find a signal expression in November.

## CASH FROM THE EXPATRIATED.

Mr. Brett Stokes, presumably a friend of the Prince of Wales, writes to our esteemed contemporary the Herald from Homburg-v-d. H., under date of August 14, suggesting an "Honest Money Campaign Fund." This fund, Mr. Stokes advises, should be "made up by subscriptions from Americans now in Europe." It is a good scheme. Rich Americans travelling in Europe, and who believe in the United States having its financial system made for it in London, as their clothes are, ought to be able to spare a little from their full pockets to advance the cause of British finance among their untravelled countrymen. /Mr. Stokes sends to the Herald his "draft on Rothschild, at London, No. A. 1896, for £20," which is generous. While Americans now in Europe are drawing their drafts on Rothschild to help McKinley, Americans who are not in Europe, and for the most part haven't money enough to get there, will continue to send in their hard-earned dollars to the Journal's fund, which will be spent to convince citizens that this Republic should be governed by the men and not the money thereof.

The Republican managers talk of 20,000 majority in Maine, when they have arranged for from 40,000 to 50,000. No matter how much of this sort of manipulation may be resorted to, the actual election will occur in November.

It required two columns of newspaper space for Hon. Franklin Bartlett to explain his reasons for turning his back on a party that has kept him in office for several years. However, it is far better that Mr. Bartlett should take his departure than remain in a position where he could continue his misrepresentation of his constituents.

Increasing years have no eroding effect on Mr. Whitelaw Reid's modesty. He communicates to the Ohio Republican Editors' Association his conviction that all who do not agree with him on a question of finance must make the narrow choice of being regarded by him as either ignoramus or rogues. Money experts on both sides of the Atlantic whose investigation and thought have led them to believe, with the Republican platform, that bimetalism is better than monometallism, and with the Democratic platform, that a great and rich nation such as the United States is able singly to restore the parity between the metals, will be interested in Mr. Reid's view of their mental and moral condition. But only mildly interested, it is to be feared.

General Palmer's memory seems to be failing, which is hardly surprising, considering his years and other circumstances. In attempting to explain the free silver editorials that appeared in his paper, the State Register, in 1873, he remarks: "Our editorials were not for free silver; we had no silver question; it was coin, both gold and silver. We were not advocating free silver, simply fighting freebacks." If Senator Palmer can find nothing more plausible to say than that there was no silver question in 1873, he will do well to follow Mr. McKinley's example and let Mr. Hanna do his talking. It was in 1873 that the Bland-Allison Silver bill became a law. Mr. Bland's bill for the free coinage of silver passed the House in 1877, the whole country echoed with the din of debate, and in 1878 the compromise measure for the coinage of two million silver dollars a month passed both Houses over the veto of President Hayes. Senator Palmer may not remember now what his opinions were in 1873, but it is certain that if he talked silver then, he did not do it under the impression that silver meant gold.

## THE JOURNAL'S FUND.

## Flood of Subscriptions, Surpassing Any Previous Day's, Swells Democracy's Resources.

More people sent in contributions to the fund yesterday than on any day previous. To-morrow will be recorded an increase over today's. Thus the fund swells steadily and encouragingly. Here is today's list:

Wm. McElvett.....	\$5.00	A. Gates.....	\$2.00
Salary Earner.....	2.00	R. A. Van Deusen.....	.50
One of the Common People.....	1.00	F. Monahan.....	1.00
Bimetallist.....	1.00	A. Friend.....	5.00
Three Anarchists.....	15.00	J. Riley.....	2.00
George Hilton.....	10.00	Foreman.....	1.00
Justice.....	1.00	H.....	2.00
Three Bryan Republicans.....	1.50	W. Y. T.....	1.00
A. L. S.....	1.00	A. Republican Who Voted.....	1.00
T. Anthony.....	1.00	Etc.....	2.00
Chas. Zerr.....	1.00	J. C.....	1.00
Seneca Falls Democrats.....	10.00	J. P. F.....	1.00
Frank Nicholas.....	10.00	Louise Byron.....	1.00
Asa Tuttle.....	.50	Five Printers.....	5.00
W. F. Stratton.....	1.13	H. H. Thomas.....	1.10
J. D. Potter.....	1.00	Y. & H. W. Clark Voted.....	40.50
James W. Ryan Republicans.....	1.00	W. H. Goodpastor.....	5.00
Jas. W. Moyer.....	1.00	H. B. H.....	1.00
Jas. F. Minogue.....	1.00	H. P. G.....	1.00
M. M. Burke.....	1.00	Southern Democrat.....	5.00
Jas. W. Carlin.....	1.00	J. B. S.....	1.00
Jno. P. Martin.....	1.00	Democrat.....	1.00
R. S. Bashore.....	1.00	A. L. Moore.....	1.00
Washington B. C.....	1.00	Washington B. C.....	25.00
P. J. Martin.....	1.00	Democrat, Treasury Dept.....	25.00
Jas. J. Moran.....	1.00	Dorr Mason.....	1.00
B. W. Cumming, Jr.....	1.00	J. J. Hessel.....	5.00
H. O. Bechtel.....	1.00	H. B. Nightingale.....	1.00
Phil. J. Connell.....	1.00	H. Hartman.....	1.00
M. P. McLaughlin.....	1.00	Wm. Hartman.....	2.00
Jas. F. O'Hara.....	1.00	Patrick E. De Lee.....	5.00
Peter Gomez.....	1.00	John J. Mitchell.....	5.00
Carroll Clermont.....	2.00	John McGraw.....	2.00
C. S. Grievess.....	2.00	T. A. Troy.....	2.00
F. B. Martin.....	2.00	Wife of a Mechanic.....	2.00
F. L. Sallinski.....	2.00	Bryan Republican.....	1.00
Chas. S. Everett.....	1.00	Orlando J. Smith.....	.50
W. C. Stewart.....	2.00	Dayton Lesh.....	100.00
J. G. Herzog.....	2.00	Silverite.....	.50
Orlando J. Smith.....	1.00	E. N. Brayley.....	1.00
G. W. T.....	1.00	Arnold Boyerle.....	1.00
American.....	1.00	J. J. Morrison.....	1.00
Winner.....	2.00	James P. Hill.....	5.00
T. B. Robertson.....	1.50	Railroad Free Silver Club.....	1.00
H. S. Ashby.....	1.50	From Port Fairfield.....	15.00
J. W. Delaplaine.....	1.00	H. M. Moody.....	1.00
G. A. Delaplaine.....	1.00	W. M. D.....	2.50
S. W. Triplett.....	5.00	"Harlem M. D".....	3.00
East Wash'n Bryan and Sewall Club.....	50.00	A. Elliott.....	3.00
C. B. McClellan.....	5.00	Kistler.....	.50
W. S. James.....	2.00	Joe. Norton.....	1.00
T. A. John.....	1.00	F. W. McIntyre.....	.50
D. C. P.....	2.00	F. E. Martin.....	1.00
Wm. Gottlieb.....	1.00	C. E. Welker.....	.50
Petely Woo.....	1.00	T. F. White.....	.25
A. S. Reid.....	30.00	Culbert.....	.25
C. M. McDonald.....	.25	A Republican.....	.50
C. G. E.....	1.00	George W. Jackson.....	5.00
J. M. S.....	1.00	Received from one day's contribution.....	\$562.93
E. McElroy.....	5.00	The Journal's subscription for the day.....	562.93
William Sturm.....	1.00	Previously acknowledged and subscribed.....	2,143.36
Goldie, a Free Silver Republican.....	2.00	Total contributions to the fund.....	\$3,269.16
Clarence C. Minzeheimer.....	.25		
Kingsley.....	1.00		
Smartwood.....	1.00		
Connell.....	1.00		
Kenny.....	1.00		
Richards.....	1.00		
Minard S. Hazan.....	1.00		
Two New Haven Workingmen.....	2.00		
J. Nansorb.....	5.00		
F. M.....	1.00		
Patrick Silverite.....	1.00		
Frank Hudson.....	1.00		

## Subscription Blank.—Fill in and Send with Contribution.

(Date) \_\_\_\_\_

I hereby subscribe the sum of \$ \_\_\_\_\_

to the New York Journal's fund for the education of the voters of the United States.

(Name) \_\_\_\_\_

(Address) \_\_\_\_\_

(The Journal would like the full names and addresses of subscribers, but agrees to use only initials or pseudonym when requested.)

No sign can be more encouraging to the advocates of true Democracy than the eagerness of the people in responding to the Journal's call for aid. It assures us that there is a great proportion of men and women everywhere throughout the country who are fighting tooth and nail for the success of the party, and whose whole political faith is pinned on the principles Bryan represents. From such numbers we may gain confidence; from the vigor of their exertions we may foresee the conversion of many; from the self-sacrificing generosity with which they are daily adding to the money to be used in the real campaign of education we may be certain of a big fund and a sufficient quantity of literature for the proper instruction of the great masses. Letters that were sent in to-day follow:

**Peckville, Pa., Sept. 8.**  
 Under free coinage of both gold and silver the Government fixes the price of both metals. Under gold monometallism the men who have the gold fix the price of that and silver has to "shift for itself." Believing that the man who controls the money of a country controls the wages of every man who works for money in that country, I send what I can afford to help take our financial system from the speculators and restore it to the Government, where it belongs.

**W. R. Hearst:**  
 Enclosed find my check for fifteen (\$15) dollars, which is a contribution for Bryan and Sewall from three of the six letter carriers of this office. The other three say they will take advantage of the recent notice sent out by the Department exempting employees from forced contributions.

**W. R. Hearst:**  
 Both pleased and encouraged at the work of the Journal for stalwart Democracy and Bryan and Sewall, it is a pleasure to contribute a mite for the right. M. C. DUFF, A Salary Earner, Ansonia, Calhoun County, Ala., Sept. 8, 1896.

**W. R. Hearst:**  
 Enclosed find my check for fifteen (\$15) dollars, which is a contribution for Bryan and Sewall from three of the six letter carriers of this office. The other three say they will take advantage of the recent notice sent out by the Department exempting employees from forced contributions.

**We Need'n Hurry.**  
 (Washington Star.)  
 If Spain will defer the cession of this country until she has completed the subjugation of Cuba, it will be entirely safe not to interrupt the campaign to build warships.

**Hit Him!**  
 (Chicago Dispatch.)  
 Next time a fly fever victim asks you for sympathy hit him with a brick. An Eastern specialist has decided that sneezing is healthful.

**A Call for Cockran.**  
 (Nashville American.)  
 If Mr. Cockran could be induced to speak in the South as he did in Madison Square Garden gold standard Democrats would all come back.

**Rough on Mr. Bryan.**  
 (Philadelphia Item.)  
 This calling Mr. Bryan a boy orator is real rough. It might hurt the feelings of still younger men and make them vote for him.

## The American Promoter and the London Market.

London, Sept. 1.—There is in London a large and cheerful body of Americans who are very anxious to have peace between the two countries preserved at any price. These men swarm in the lobbies of the big hotels and are frequent visitors to those houses of refreshment in which so-called "American drinks" are concocted and served to the credulous and unwary. Some of them are of rubicund visage, many of them have some title like Judge or Colonel or Major, and nearly all possess the sanguine temperament which is a requisite of their calling, for they are promoters, and each one has some scheme for which he seeks to obtain British capital.

As a class they bear a striking resemblance to the claimants, inventors and other confident persons who haunt Washington during the Congressional session and grow old and gray with waiting. There has never been a time in the history of the world when Englishmen were as timorous in regard to American investment as they are to-day, and I doubt if London has ever sheltered a larger army of busy, sanguine, voluble promoters than it does now. How these men contrive to live from year to year is a mystery to me, for I am quite sure that not one of them has succeeded in "placing" his scheme on the London market or disposing of a single dollar's worth of stock or bonds.

There is about a score of these promoters who may be found almost any evening in the cafe of one of the largest of the London hotels, and sometimes I sit down with them for a few moments to hear them talk and listen to some of their cheerful philosophy. Colonel Wintergreen, who is interested in a very valuable mining property near Cripple Creek, has a very important business engagement with a very prominent party who stands very high in the Bank of England, and while he is waiting for that distinguished financier to appear he has no objection to joining me in a social drink.

"I've just got a cable dispatch from the superintendent of the mine," he informs me in a mysterious whisper, "and I was absolutely dumfounded when I saw the figures he named as the week's output. With all my experience in mining, sir, I have never known of anything like it. Why, there's enough ore in sight to pay ten times over the paltry sum I've mentioned to these Englishmen, and yet they're holding off, and don't seem to know whether they want to go or not. As for the vein being exhausted, I don't mind telling you, sir, in perfect confidence of the sort that one gentleman may repose in another, that they haven't scratched the surface of the ground yet. But when they do get down to business then look out for the most astounding developments in gold mining that the world has ever known. Of course this is not for publication, you understand, but I have no objection to your cabling to your paper a brief personal mention to the effect that Colonel Wintergreen, the well-known financier, is in London, engaged in launching a mining scheme of stupendous magnitude on the English market, and that the Colonel has been the recipient of much hospitality at the hands of some of the leading moneyed men of the British capital."

With those words the Colonel drained the very last drop from his glass and replaced it on the table, with a deep sigh, and said:

"It's strange that party doesn't show up," he said, after a moment's pause. "He was particularly anxious to see me in regard to this matter, and I rather hoped that a few moments' conversation would close this deal that's been hanging fire so long and put me in possession of a little ready money."

"Colonel," I said, suddenly breaking in so as to divert the conversation before it assumed a dangerous form, "are any of the promoters who frequent this hotel likely to secure any English capital for their various schemes?"

"Well, I'm all right, you know, and I rather think Judge Sasfras will be playing on velvet in a little while, though he hasn't got so much as a shoestring to bless himself with now; but as to the rest, they might just as well go home by the next steamer, for all the good they'll do here."

"What enterprise is Judge Sasfras identified with?" I asked.

"Well, the Judge has a large tract of land in Michigan to dispose of. He's going to turn it into a stock company for the purpose of raising all kinds of fruits and vegetables for the Chicago market. He claims that his pineapples are bigger."

"What! Going to raise pineapples in Michigan for Chicago? You don't mean to tell me that such a scheme as that can be hatched in England?"

"And why not?" rejoined the Colonel calmly. "It's got all the elements of success, and it's worth as much as anything from our side of the water just now. The thing would have been placed long ago. You see, these people know nothing at all about American geography and swear I believe if you were to offer shares in a steamboat line from New York to Chicago somebody would bite at them."

"The thing that swamps us here is the fact that none of them ever heard of Cripple Creek, Colorado," I said, "and they don't know they like the idea of grapes and pineapples and fresh vegetables. And then, such an enormous number of them are getting up some beautiful picture works."

"To see the lithographs the Judge brought with him," I said, "would be like looking at four feet long, and groves of banana trees, the distance. And he's got woods with deer so plenty that they're calling out to each other, and partridge and pheasant and wild turkeys and peacocks, and the Lord knows what not running and flying about everywhere. Then there's another view of the property that shows a lake with a stream and a rustic bridge, and a canoe with an Indian in it floating on the water. The Judge told me confidentially that he would never take up any scheme for the London market without he could show pictures of a rustic bridge, an Indian fishing from a bark canoe, a lot of cabins and an old-fashioned prairie schooner with settlers in it going toward the setting sun."

"He's got 'em all this time, and that's a pretty important affair. You see, these Englishmen think that everybody in the West—and to them Chicago's just as far West as California—lives in a prairie schooner, and a matter of fact, there hasn't been a vehicle of that sort seen in forty years, but over here they think folks go to church in 'em right along. No, they don't know much about our geography here, or anything else American, for that matter."

"What other enterprises are represented here now?" I inquired.

"Pretty near everything you can think of. What's the old General Marrowfat, who's been here for the last five years, trying to place a patent contrivance for making artificial ice, and there's one feller has got a gold mine in Connecticut he wants to dispose of; and, by the way, I just felt in my pockets, and I find I've left my purse at home. If you could oblige me with a quid or two I'll take pains to return it the first thing in the morning. I'll probably get my gold through by that time, and then, old man, you and I will have all we want for a good while to come."

**Growing Suspicion.**  
 (Chicago Dispatch.)  
 There is a growing suspicion among the consumers of anthracite coal that the public will pay Mr. Hobart's campaign assessment.

**The Obsolete Tides.**  
 (Detroit Tribune.)  
 Here and there some silver tide which seems not to be compliant of the general receding movement keeps "right on percolating."

**Rough on the Youngster.**  
 (Chicago News.)  
 It is costing Spain \$500,000 a day to fight Cuba, and little King Alfonso is being put on a shift allowance of marbles.

## The Gold Standard and Bankruptcy.

In discussing the financial question, one important aspect of it has been apparently overlooked—the aspect presented by the Government's point of view. Both platforms of the two great political parties admit that the free and unlimited coinage of both gold and silver would be the best thing for this country, but there is this broad difference between them. The Republicans admit that such a policy would be best for the United States, but that party is so short of our indomitable spirit of Americanism that it wants this country servilely to submit to the present gold monometallic standard until England and other nations give their consent to a change—until we are permitted by them to do what is best for us; but the Democrats claim that we are great enough and strong enough to declare our financial independence of England and the rest of the world, and that we ought to do it.

The Republicans want us to wait until our European masters say we are free, and may do as we please. But will these masters ever say it? No. Why? Because they have too good a thing as it is ever to consent to a change in our financial system. Just look at it for a moment! Let us examine the facts.

From March 1, 1889 (the beginning of the Harrison Administration), to June 15, 1896 (the present time), the Government has been steadily losing gold. It has lost during the above period of seven years and three months the enormous sum of \$424,381,400.70 in gold, as follows:

\$81,400.70 in gold, as follows:	
Gold in the Treasury	
March 1, 1889....	\$230,210,717.00
Gold in the Treasury	
March 1, 1893....	103,284,218.91
Total loss of gold	
under Mr. Harrison	\$126,926,408.4
Gold in the Treasury	
March 1, 1893....	\$103,284,218.91
Total bonds sold for	
gold since that	
time .....	262,000,000.00
Total premium on	
same .....	31,000,000.00